

Albany, Feb. 8, 1857.
Sunday forenoon.

Dear Wife:

163 You will see, by the date of this letter, where I am, and that I was wise enough to rest here over night, and not continue my journey. Nevertheless, if our train had not been two hours behind its regular time from Boston, (waiting at different stations for the "down trains," for the want of a double track,) I should have taken the 6 o'clock train, last evening, for Syracuse, according to my original design, which train I intend to take this evening. I came directly to my esteemed friend Lydia Mott's residence, and found her and her sister Jane at home, and well, who were somewhat expecting to see me. Having sat up so late the night previous, I was exceedingly weary, and at 10 o'clock found an excellent bed, and enjoyed a most refreshing repose till 8 o'clock this morning.

I saw only one person in the cars whom I knew — Benjamin Snow, of Fitchburg, who was going to Pittsfield with his wife and child, on a visit. I did not see her, as she was in another car — he coming to me, and chatting awhile.

The rail-road was in a better condition than I expected to find it, though somewhat affected by the late severe cold and frost. The weather seemed as mild as April, rendering a fire unnecessary; and to-day it is warm and genial, though the sky is over-cast as though a change is at hand — the water rushing in torrents down the gutters. By the time our convention comes off at Rochester, I expect we shall have plenty of snow for rain, and the mercury indicating freezing instead of melting weather. But I have no controversy with the maker of the weather.

Lydia and her sister send their warm regards.

I am writing on the half of a sheet which contains a letter written ^{for} Mary-Ann by Fanny, to her sister, almost a month ago. How it got into my bag, I do not know. Did Fanny miss it, and write another at the time? Or was none sent at all? If the latter was the case, and Mary-Ann would still like to have the letter sent, this sheet can be torn in two, and her half of it enclosed in an envelop, and directed to her sister, with an explanation accompanying it.

Tell George to remind Mr. Wallcut to send Seth Hunt, of Northampton, half a dozen copies of the Liberator containing his letter, explaining his position on the Disunion question. I need not ask George to look after the cut during my absence, for he is my natural successor in that line - only he must not give her too much at a meal.

I hope Fanny is less troubled with her cough. If it should get no better, I wish you would ask Mrs. Edmund Jackson about the cough syrup she makes use of, and try its virtues in Fanny's case. Possibly, you may deem it necessary to consult Dr. Geist: if so, don't hesitate about doing so.

Tell my dear and venerated friend, Mrs. Otis, that I am thinking of her all along my journey, and feel as if her spirit were accompanying me like a benediction. - May her sick chamber be the favorite resort of angelic and ministering spirits. My regards to Georgiana and James.

As many kisses for Fanny and Franky, in my behalf, as you please. Remember me to Mary-Ann. Tell Henry to be sure and abide under my roof.

Yours, most lovingly,
W. L. G.